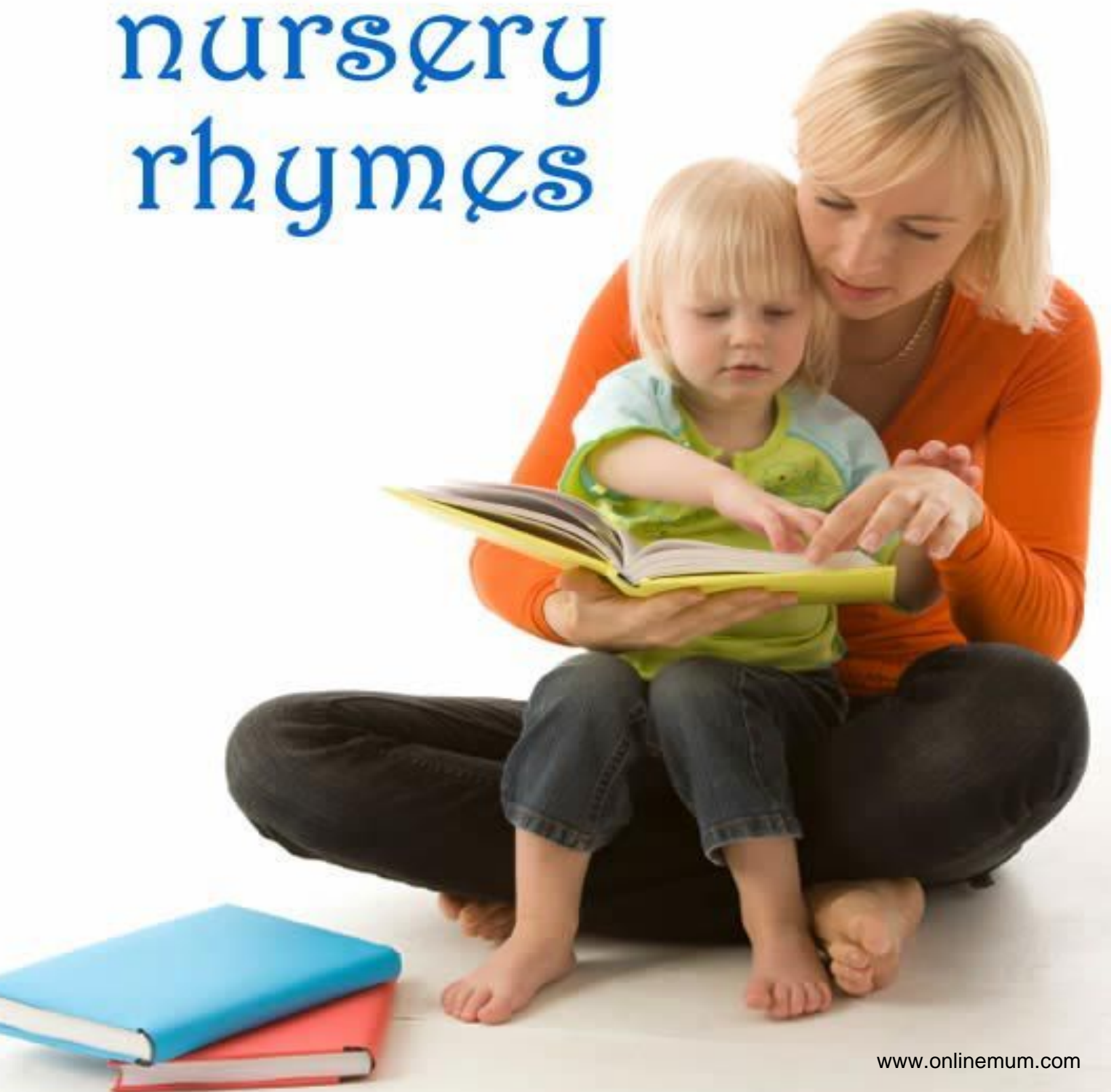
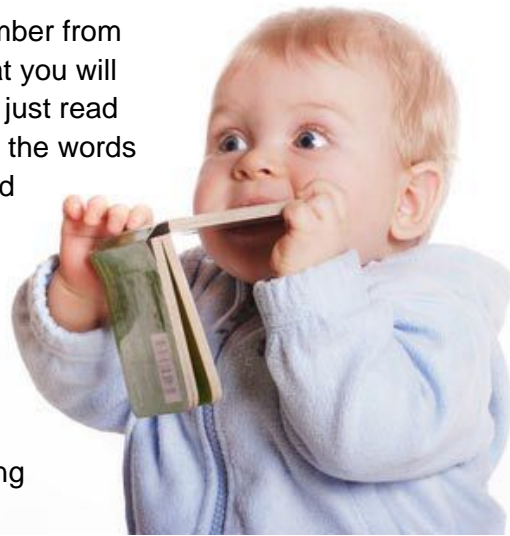


A-Z of popular nursery rhymes



A-Z of popular nursery rhymes

This is a list of nursery rhymes that we remember from when we were young. Some have actions that you will remember, some have melodies, but all work just read out to your child. She will probably remember the words before you do!! As nursery rhymes are passed down through the generations, you may know slightly different versions. All of them are right, just different, feel free to add in your words.



Remember, it is never too early to start reading to your child.

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I Hear Thunder

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It's raining, it's pouring

Jack and Jill

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Knick, knack, paddy whack,

Ladybird! Ladybird!

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Little Polly Flinders
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Lucy Locket

Mama's gonna buy you a mockin'bird

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Monday's child

A-Z of popular nursery rhymes

The **N**orth wind doth blow

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
Old Macdonald had a farm
Old Mother Hubbard
One for sorrow
One, two, buckle my shoe
One, Two, Three, Four, Five
Oranges and Lemons

Pat-a-cake

Pease pudding hot
Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater
Polly, put the kettle on
Pop Goes the Weasel
Pussycat, pussycat, where have you
been?

The **Q**ueen of Hearts,

Ring-a-ring o' roses
Row, row, row your boat

See, saw, Marjorie Daw
She'll be comin' round the mountain
Sing a song of sixpence

Ten Green Bottles

There was a crooked man
There was an old woman who lived in
a shoe
This little piggy went to market.
There was an old lady who swallowed
a fly
Three blind mice
Three little kittens
Tinker, Tailor, Soldier, Sailor
Tom, Tom, the piper's son
Twinkle, twinkle, little star

Wee Willie Winkie

What are little boys made of?
The Wheels On The Bus

Yankee Doodle



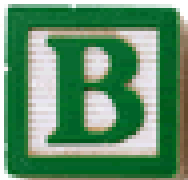


The Alphabet Song



A B C D E F G,
H I J K L M N O P,
Q R S, T U V,
W X Y and Z.

Now I know my ABCs,
Next time won't you sing with me?



Baa, baa, black sheep

Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir,
Three bags full;
One for the master,
And one for the dame,
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane.



The big ship



The big ship sails on the ally-ally-oh,
The ally-ally-oh, the ally-ally-oh,
Oh, the big ship sails on the ally-ally-oh,
On the last day of September.

The captain said it will never, never do,
Never, never do, never, never do,
The captain said it will never, never do,
On the last day of September.

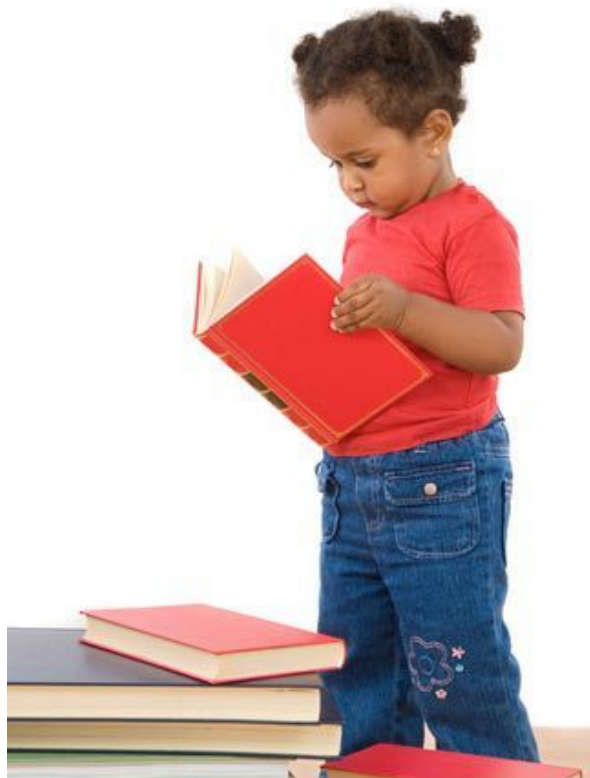
The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea,
The bottom of the sea, the bottom of the sea,
The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea,
On the last day of September.

We all dip our heads in the deep blue sea,
The deep blue sea, the deep blue sea,
We all dip our heads in the deep blue sea,
On the last day of September.

Bobby Shaftoe

Bobby Shaftoe went to sea,
Silver buckles on his knee.
He'll come back and marry me,
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe.

Bobby Shaftoe's fine and fair,
Combing down his auburn hair.
He's my friend for evermore,
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe.





Christmas is coming

Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat,
Please put a penny in the old man's hat.

If you haven't got a penny, a ha'penny will do,
If you haven't got a ha'penny, a farthing will do,
If you haven't got a farthing then God bless you!



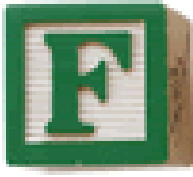
Dance to your Daddy

Dance to your Daddy,
My little babby,
Dance to your Daddy,
When the boat comes in.
You shall have a fishy
In a little dishy,
You shall have a fishy
When the boat comes in.

Doctor Foster

Doctor Foster went to Gloucester,
In a shower of rain.
He stepped in a puddle,
Right up to his middle,
And never went there again.





Five little speckled frogs

Five little speckled frogs, sat on a speckled log
Eating the most delicious grubs, Yum, Yum
One jumped into the pool, where it was nice and cool
Now there are four green speckled frogs, Grub grub

Continue to one little speckled frog, then...

One little speckled frog, sat on a speckled log
Eating the most delicious grubs, Yum, Yum
One jumped into the pool, where it was nice and cool
Now there are no green speckled frogs, Grub grub



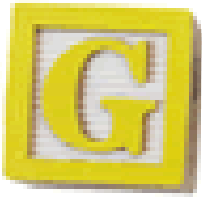
Frère Jacques

Frère Jacques
Frère Jacques

Dormez-vous?
Dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines,
Sonnez les matines.

Ding, dang, dong.
Ding, dang, dong.





Georgie Porgie

Georgie Porgie, puddin' and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry.
When the boys came out to play,
Georgie Porgie ran away.

Good night, sleep tight

Good night, sleep tight,
Don't let the bedbugs bite.

And if they do
Then take your shoe
And knock 'em 'til
They're black and blue.



Goosey, goosey, gander

Goosey, goosey, gander,
Where shall I wander?
Upstairs, and downstairs,
And in my lady's chamber.

There I met an old man
Who wouldn't say his prayers!
So I took him by the left leg
And threw him down the stairs.



Grand Old Duke of York



The grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men.
He marched them up to the top
of the hill

And he marched them down again. And
when they were up, they were up; And
when they were down, they were down.

But when they were only halfway up,
They were neither up nor down!



Here we go 'round the mulberry bush

Here we go 'round the mulberry bush,
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush.
Here we go 'round the mulberry bush,
So early in the morning.

These are the chores we do this week,
Do this week, do this week.
These are the chores we do this week,
So early every morning.

This is the way we wash our clothes,
Wash our clothes, wash our clothes.
This is the way we wash our clothes,
So early Monday morning.

This is the way we iron our clothes,
Iron our clothes, iron our clothes.
This is the way we iron our clothes,
So early Tuesday morning.

This is the way we scrub the floor,
Scrub the floor, scrub the floor.
This is the way we scrub the floor,
So early Wednesday morning.

This is the way we mend our clothes,
Mend our clothes, mend our clothes.
This is the way we mend our clothes,
So early Thursday morning.

This is the way we sweep the floor,
Sweep the floor, sweep the floor.
This is the way we sweep the floor,
So early Friday morning.

This is the way we bake our bread,
Bake our bread, bake our bread.
This is the way we bake our bread,
So early Saturday morning.

A-Z of popular nursery rhymes

This is the way we get dressed up,
Get dressed up, get dressed up.
This is the way we get dressed up,
So early Sunday morning.

Here we go 'round the mulberry bush,
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush.
Here we go 'round the mulberry bush,
So early in the morning.

Hey, diddle, diddle

Hey, diddle, diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon.
The little dog laughed
To see such fun,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

Hickory, dickory, dock

Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock.
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down!
Hickory, dickory, dock.

Higglety Pigglety, my black hen

Higglety Pigglety, my black hen,
She lays eggs for gentlemen.
Sometimes nine, and sometimes ten.
Higglety Pigglety, my black hen.



The Hokey Cokey

You put your left arm in, your left arm out

In out, in out, you shake it all about
You do the Hokey Cokey and you turn around
That's what it's all about

Chorus:

Whoa do the Hokey Cokey
Whoa do the Hokey Cokey
Whoa do the Hokey Cokey
Knees bent, arms stretched
Raa raa raa

Verse two:

You put your right arm in, your right arm out

Verse three:

You put your left leg in, your left leg out

Verse four:

You put your right leg in, your right leg out

Verse five:

You put your whole self in, your whole self out

The house that Jack built.

This is the cat
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.

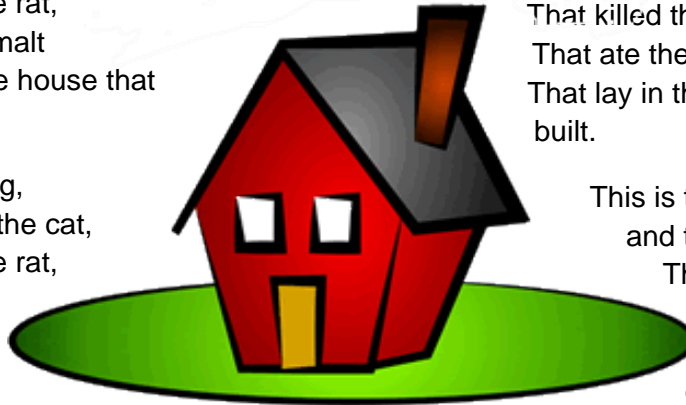
This is the cow with the crumpled horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the man all tattered and torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the

crumpled horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the priest all shaven and shorn,
That married the man all tattered and torn,



A-Z of popular nursery rhymes

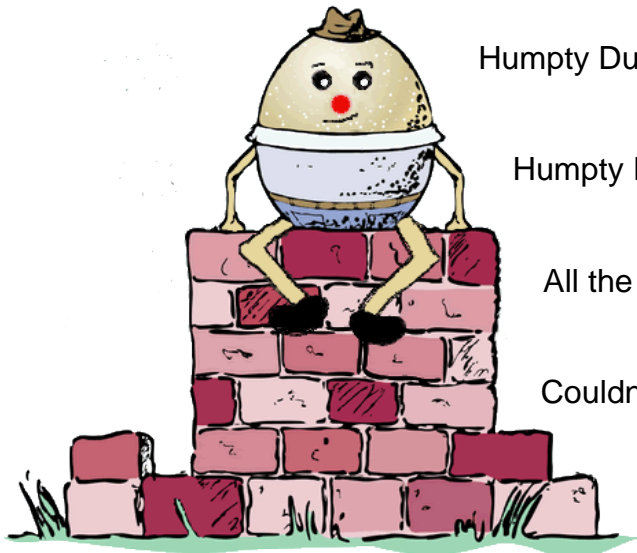
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled
horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cock that crowed in the
morn,
That waked the priest all shaven and
shorn,
That married the man all tattered and
torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled
horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,

That killed the rat,
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the farmer sowing the corn,
That kept the the cock that crowed in
the morn,
That waked the priest all shaven and
shorn,
That married the man all tattered and
torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled
horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.

Humpty Dumpty



Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.

Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.

All the king's horses and all the king's men

Couldn't put Humpty together again!

Hush-a-bye, baby

Hush-a-bye, baby, in the tree top.
When the wind blows, the cradle will rock.
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall,
And down will come baby, cradle and all.

Hot cross buns!

Hot cross buns!
Hot cross buns!
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot cross buns!

If you have no daughters,
Give them to your sons!
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot cross buns!



I Hear Thunder

I hear thunder, I hear thunder
Hark don't you? Hark don't you?
Pitter patter raindrops
Pitter patter raindrops
I'm wet though, I'm wet through!

If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands. (clap clap)
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands. (clap clap)
If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands. (clap clap)

Next verses...

If you're happy and you know it tap your toe. (tap tap)
If you're happy and you know it nod your head. (nod nod)
If you're happy and you know it do all three (clap, nod, tap)

I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little teapot, short and stout
Here is my handle, here's my spout
When I hear the tea cups, hear me
shout
Tip me over and pour me out.



I was going to St. Ives

As I was going to St. Ives,
I met a man with seven wives.
Each wife had seven sacks,
Each sack had seven cats,
Each cat had seven kits.
Kits, cats, sacks, and wives,
How many were going to St. Ives?

Incy Wincy Spider

Incy Wincy Spider climbed the
water spout;
Down came the rain
And washed poor Incy out;
Out came the sun
And dried up all the rain;
And Incy Wincy Spider
Climbed the spout again.

I had a little nut tree

I had a little nut tree, nothing would
it bear
But a silver nutmeg and a golden
pear.
The King of Spain's daughter came
to visit me,
And all for the sake of my little nut
tree.
I skipped over water, I danced over
sea,
And all the birds in the air couldn't
catch me.

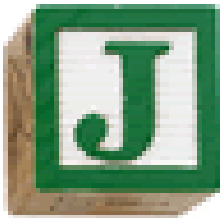
I see the moon and the moon sees me



I see the moon,
And the moon sees me.
God bless the moon,
And God bless me.

It's raining, it's pouring

It's raining, it's pouring,
The old man is snoring.
Bumped his head
And he went to bed
And he couldn't get up in the morning.



Jack and Jill

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell down
And broke his crown
And Jill came tumbling after.

Up Jack got and home did trot
As fast as he could caper
Went to bed
And wrapped his head
In vinegar and brown paper.



Jack be nimble

Jack, be nimble,

Jack, be quick,

Jack, jump over the candlestick.

Jack jumped high

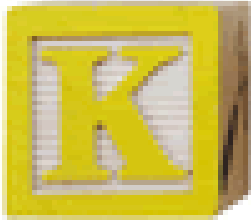
Jack jumped low

Jack jumped over and burned his toe.



Jack Sprat

Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean,
And so between those two,
They licked the platter clean



Knick, knack, paddy whack,

This old man, he played one;
He played knick-knack 'on my thumb'
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played two;
He played knick-knack on my shoe.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played three;
He played knick-knack 'on my knee',
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone;
This old man came rolling home.



This old man, he played four;
He played knick-knack on my door.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played five;
He played knick-knack 'on my hive'
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played six;
He played knick-knack on my sticks.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone;
This old man came rolling home.





Ladybird! Ladybird!

Ladybird! Ladybird!
Fly away home.
Your house is on fire.
And your children all gone.

All except one,
And that's little Ann,
For she has crept under
The frying pan



Little Boy Blue

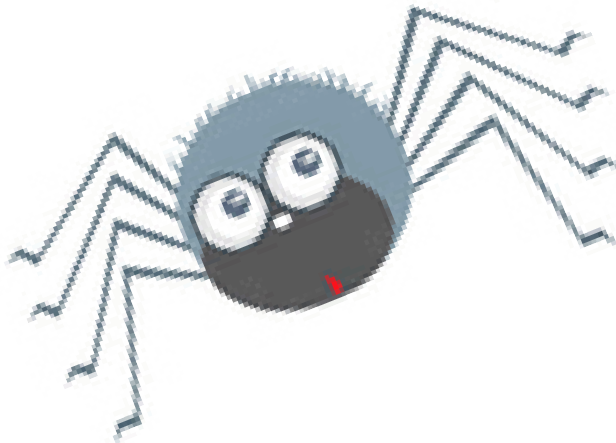
Little Boy Blue, come blow your
horn,
The sheep in the meadow, the
cow's in the corn.
Where is the boy who looks after
the sheep?
He's under a haystack, fast asleep.
Will you wake him? No, not I,
For if I do, he's sure to cry.

Little Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
Eating a Christmas pie.
He stuck in his thumb
And pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy am I!"

Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet, sat on a
tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey;
Along came a spider,
Who sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet
away.



Little Polly Flinders

Little Polly Flinders
Sat among the cinders,
Warming her pretty little toes.

Her mother came and caught her,
And whipped her little daughter
For spoiling her nice new clothes.



London Bridge

London Bridge is falling down,
Falling down, Falling down.
London Bridge is falling down,
My fair lady.

Take a key and lock her up,
Lock her up, Lock her up.
Take a key and lock her up,
My fair lady.

How will we build it up,
Build it up, Build it up?
How will we build it up,
My fair lady?

Build it up with silver and gold,
Silver and gold, Silver and gold.

Build it up with silver and gold,
My fair lady.

Gold and silver I have none,
I have none, I have none.
Gold and silver I have none,
My fair lady.

Build it up with needles and pins,
Needles and pins, Needles and
pins.
Build it up with needles and pins,
My fair lady.

Pins and needles bend and break,
Bend and break, Bend and break.

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Pins and needles bend and break,
My fair lady.

Build it up with wood and clay,
Wood and clay, Wood and clay.
Build it up with wood and clay,
My fair lady.

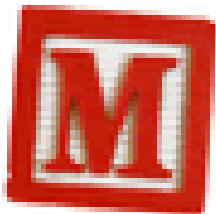
Wood and clay will wash away,
Wash away, Wash away.
Wood and clay will wash away,
My fair lady.

Build it up with stone so strong,
Stone so strong, Stone so strong.
Build it up with stone so strong,
My fair lady.

Stone so strong will last so long,
Last so long, Last so long.
Stone so strong will last so long,
My fair lady.

Lucy Locket

Lucy Locket lost her pocket,
Kitty Fisher found it;
Not a penny was there in it,
Only a ribbon round it.



Mama's gonna buy you a mockin'bird

Hush, little baby, don't say a word
Mama's gonna buy you a
mockin'bird

If that mockin'bird don't sing
Mama's gonna buy you a diamond
ring

If that diamond ring turns brass,
Mama's gonna buy you a looking
glass

If that looking glass gets broke
Mama's gonna buy you a billy goat

If that billy goat don't pull,
Mama's gonna buy you a cart and
mule

If that cart and mule turn over
Mama's gonna buy you a dog
named Rover

If that dog named Rover won't bark
Mama's gonna buy you a horse
and cart

If that Horse and Cart fall down,
Then you'll still be the sweetest
little baby in town.

Mary had a little lamb

Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little lamb,
Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went,
Everywhere that Mary went, the lamb was sure to go.



Mary, Mary, quite contrary

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and
cockleshells,
And pretty maids all in a row.



Monday's child

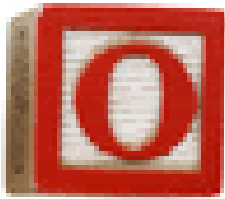
Monday's child is fair of face,
Tuesday's child is full of grace,
Wednesday's child is full of woe,

Thursday's child has far to go,
Friday's child is loving and giving,
Saturday's child must work for a living,
But the child that's born on the Sabbath day
Is fair and wise and good and gay.



The north wind doth blow

The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will poor robin do then,
Poor thing?
He'll sit in a barn,
And keep himself warm,
And hide his head under his wing,
Poor thing.



Old King Cole was a merry old soul

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he.

He called for his pipe, and he called for
his bowl,

And he called for his fiddlers three.



Old Macdonald had a farm

Old Macdonald had a farm
Ee-eye, ee-eye, oh
And on that farm he had a duck
Ee-eye, ee-eye, oh
With a quack, quack here
And a quack, quack there
Here a quack
There a quack
Everywhere a quack, quack
Old Macdonald had a farm
Ee-eye, ee-eye, oh

Old
Macdonald
had a farm
Ee-eye, ee-eye, oh
And on that
farm he had
a cow
Ee-eye, ee-eye oh
With a moo,
moo here

And a moo,
moo there
Here a moo
There a moo
Everywhere a moo, moo
Quack, quack here
And a quack, quack there
Here a quack
There a quack
Everywhere a quack, quack
Old Macdonald had a farm
Ee-eye, ee-eye, oh

Old Macdonald had a farm
Ee-eye, ee-eye, oh

And on that farm he had a dog
Ee-eye, ee-eye oh
With a woof, woof here
And a woof, woof there
Here a woof
There a woof
Everywhere a woof, woof
Moo, moo here
And a moo, moo there
Here a moo



There a moo
Everywhere a moo, moo
Quack, quack here
And a quack, quack there
Here a quack
There a quack
Everywhere a quack, quack
Old Macdonald had a farm
Ee-eye, ee-eye, oh

Old Macdonald had a farm
Ee-eye, ee-eye, oh

Old Mother Hubbard



Old Mother
Hubbard
Went to the
cupboard
To fetch her
poor dog

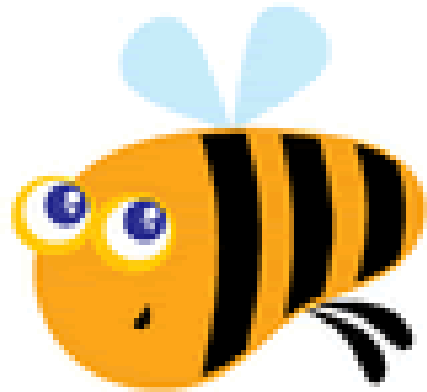
a bone;
But when she came there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

One for sorrow

One for sorrow,
Two for joy,
Three for a girl,
Four for a boy,
Five for silver,
Six for gold,
Seven for a secret
Never to be told.

One, two, buckle my shoe

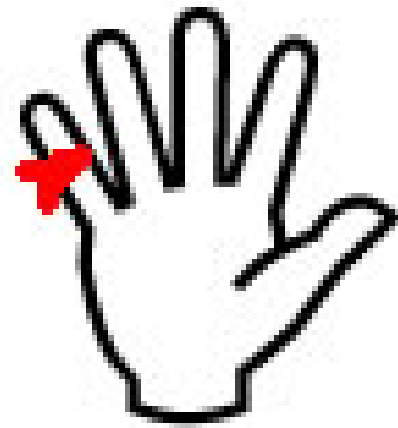
One, two, buckle my shoe;
Three, four, knock at the door;
Five, six, pick up sticks;
Seven, eight, lay them straight;
Nine, ten, a big fat hen;
Eleven, twelve, dig and delve;
Thirteen, fourteen, maids a-courting;
Fifteen, sixteen, maids in the kitchen;
Seventeen, eighteen, maids a-waiting;
Nineteen, twenty, I've had plenty.



One, Two, Three, Four, Five

One, two, three, four, five.
Once I caught a fish alive.
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten.
Then I let it go again.

Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so.
Which finger did it bite?
This little finger on my right.



Oranges and Lemons

"Oranges and lemons", Says the bell of St. Clement's
"You owe me five farthings", Says the bell of St. Martin's
"When will you pay me?" Says the bell of Old
Bailey
"When I grow rich", Says the bell of
Shoreditch
"When will that be?" Says the bell of
Stepney
"I do not know," says the great bell
of Bow
Here comes a candle to light
you to bed
And here comes a chopper to
chop off your head!





Pat-a-cake

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man,
Bake me a cake as fast as you can.
Roll it, and prick it, and mark it with a "B"
And put it in the oven for Baby and me

Pease pudding hot

Pease pudding hot, Pease pudding cold,
Pease pudding in the pot - nine days old.
Some like it hot, some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot - nine days old.

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her.
He put her in a pumpkin shell
And there he kept her, very well.

Polly, put the kettle on

Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
We'll all have tea.

Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
They've all gone away.





Pop Goes the Weasel

All around the Mulberry bush
The monkey chased the weasel.
The monkey thought 'twas all in fun.
Pop! goes the weasel.

A penny for a spool of thread,
A penny for a needle.
That's the way the money goes.
Pop! goes the weasel.

Up and down the City Road,
In and out of the Eagle,
That's the way the money goes.
Pop! goes the weasel.

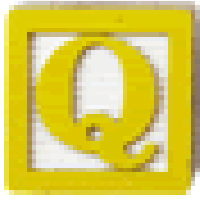
Half a pound of tuppenny rice,
Half a pound of treacle,
Mix it up and make it nice,
Pop! goes the weasel.

Pussycat, pussycat, where have you been?

Pussycat, pussycat, where have you been?
I've been to London to visit the Queen.

Pussycat, pussycat, what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse under her chair.





The Queen of Hearts,

The Queen of Hearts,
She made some tarts
All on a summer's day.

The Knave of Hearts,
He stole the tarts
And took them clean away.

Ride a cock horse to Banbury Cross

Ride a cock horse to Banbury Cross
To see a fine lady upon a white horse.
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes,
She shall have music wherever she goes



Ring-a-ring o' roses

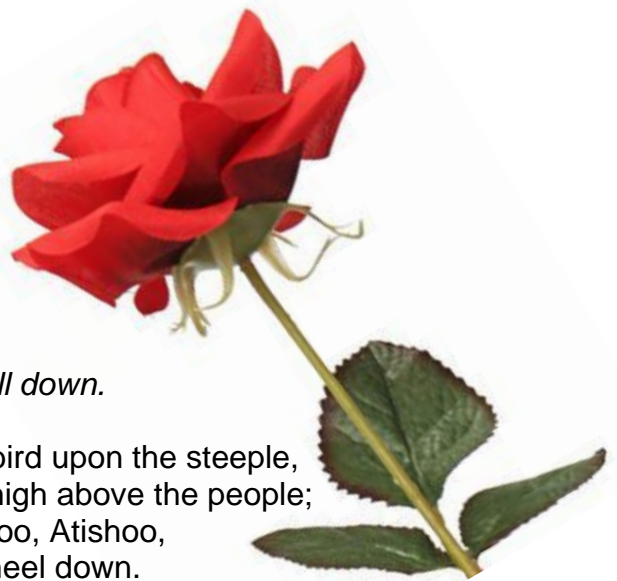
A ring, a ring o' roses,
A pocket full of posies;
Atishoo, atishoo,
All stand still

The King has sent his daughter,
To fetch a pail of water;
Atishoo, Atishoo,

All fall down.

The bird upon the steeple,
Sits high above the people;
Atishoo, Atishoo,
All kneel down.

The wedding bells are ringing,
The boys and girls are singing;
Atishoo, Atishoo,
All fall down.



Row, row, row your boat

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream.
Merrily, merrily, merrily,
merrily,
Life is but a dream.



See, saw, Marjorie Daw

See, saw, Marjorie Daw,
Jennie shall have a new master.
She shall have but a penny a day,
because she can't work any faster.

See, saw, Marjorie Daw,
Jimmy shall have a new master.
He shall have but a penny a day,
because he can't work any faster.

She'll be comin' round the mountain

She'll be comin' round the
mountain
When she comes,
She'll be comin' round the
mountain
When she comes,
She'll be comin' round the
mountain,
She'll be comin' round the
mountain,

She'll be comin' round the
mountain,
When she comes,

She'll be drivin' six white horses
When she comes,
Repeat like above

Oh, we'll all go out to greet her
When she comes,
Repeat like above

Sing a song of sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye;
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.
When the pie was opened,
They all began to sing.
Now, wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the King?

The King was in his countinghouse,
Counting out his money;
The Queen was in the parlor
Eating bread and honey.
The maid was in the garden,
Hanging out the clothes.
Along there came a big black bird
And pecked off her nose!



Ten Green Bottles

Ten green sitting on the wall
Ten green bottles sitting on the wall
And if one green bottle should
accidentally fall
There'll be nine green bottles sitting
on the wall.
Nine green bottles sitting on the wall...



(carry on from 9 green bottles until there are no bottles sitting on the wall.)



There was a crooked man

There was a crooked man
Who walked a crooked mile.
He found a crooked sixpence
Against a crooked stile.
He bought a crooked cat
Which caught a crooked mouse,
And they all lived together
In a crooked little house.

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe.



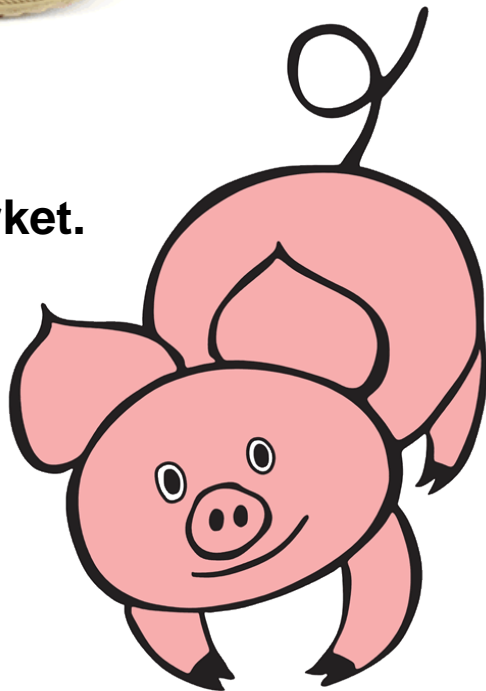
There was an old woman who lived in a shoe.

She had so many children, she didn't know what to do.

She gave them some broth,
Without any bread,
Whipped them all soundly, and sent them to bed.

This little piggy went to market.

This little piggy went to market.
This little piggy stayed home.
This little piggy had roast beef.
This little piggy had none.
This little piggy cried "Wee, wee, wee, wee!"
All the way home.



There was an old lady who swallowed a fly

There was an old lady who
swallowed a fly
She swallowed the spider to catch
the fly.
I don't know why she swallowed a
fly,
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady
who swallowed a cat.
Imagine that, she
swallowed a cat.
She swallowed the
cat to catch the
bird ...
She

swallowed the
bird to catch the spider
That wriggled and jiggled
and tickled inside her. She
swallowed the spider to catch the
fly.
I don't know why she swallowed a
fly,
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who
swallowed a dog.
What a hog! To swallow a dog!
She swallowed the dog to catch the
cat ...

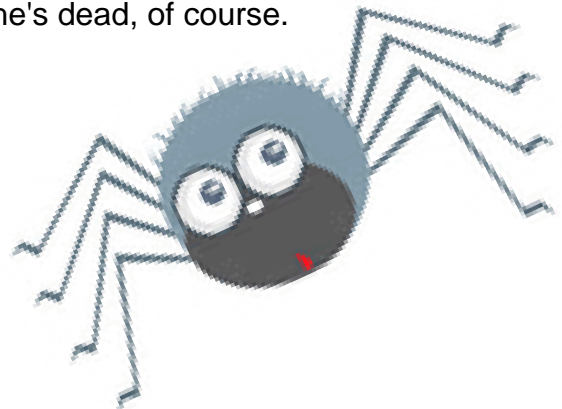
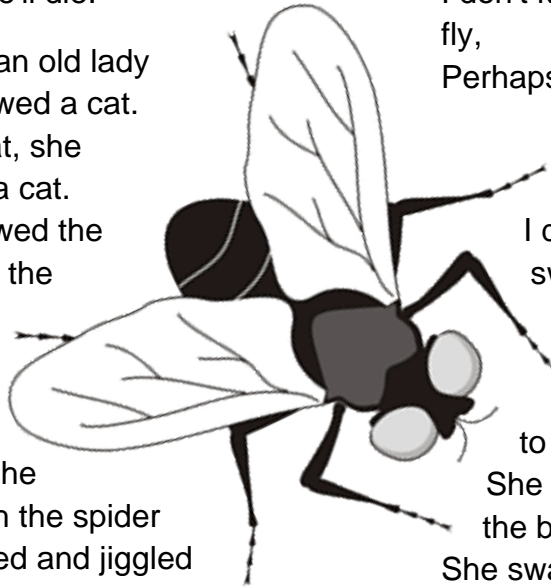
She swallowed the cat to catch the
bird ...

She swallowed the bird to catch the
spider
That wriggled and jiggled and
tickled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch
the fly.
I don't know why she swallowed a
fly,
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady
who swallowed a cow.
I don't know how she
swallowed a cow!
She swallowed the cow to
catch the dog ...
She swallowed the dog
to catch the cat ...

She swallowed the cat to catch
the bird ...
She swallowed the bird to catch the
spider...
That wriggled and jiggled and
tickled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch
the fly.
I don't know why she swallowed a
fly,
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who
swallowed a horse,
She's dead, of course.



Three blind mice

Three blind mice,
See how they run!
They all ran after a farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife.
Did you ever see such a sight in your life,
As three blind mice?



Three little kittens

Three little kittens,
They lost their mittens,
And they began to cry,
Oh, mother, dear,
We sadly fear,
Our mittens we have lost.

What! Lost your mittens,
You naughty kittens,
Then you shall have no pie.
Meow, meow,
Then you shall have no pie.

The three little kittens,
They found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
Oh, mother, dear,
See here, see here,
Our mittens we have found.

What, found your mittens,
Then you're good kittens,
And you shall have some pie.
Purr-rr, purr-rr,
Then you shall have some pie.



Tinker, Tailor, Soldier, Sailor

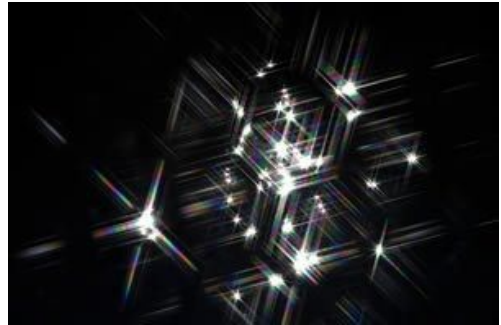
Tinker, Tailor,
Soldier, Sailor,
Rich man, Poor man,
Beggard man,
Thief!

Tom, Tom, the piper's son

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig, and away did run!
The pig was eat,
And Tom was beat,
And Tom went crying
Down the street.

Twinkle twinkle little star

Twinkle twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.



Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie
Runs through the town,
Upstairs and downstairs
In his nightgown.
Rapping at the windows,
Crying through the lock,
"Are the children all in bed?"
For it's now eight o'clock.



What are little boys made of?

What are little boys made of?
Snips and snails,
And puppy dog tails,
That's what little boys are made of.

What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice,
And everything nice,
That's what little girls are made of.

The Wheels On The Bus

The wheels on the bus go
Round and round
Round and round
Round and round
The wheels on the bus go
Round and round
All day long

Next verses...

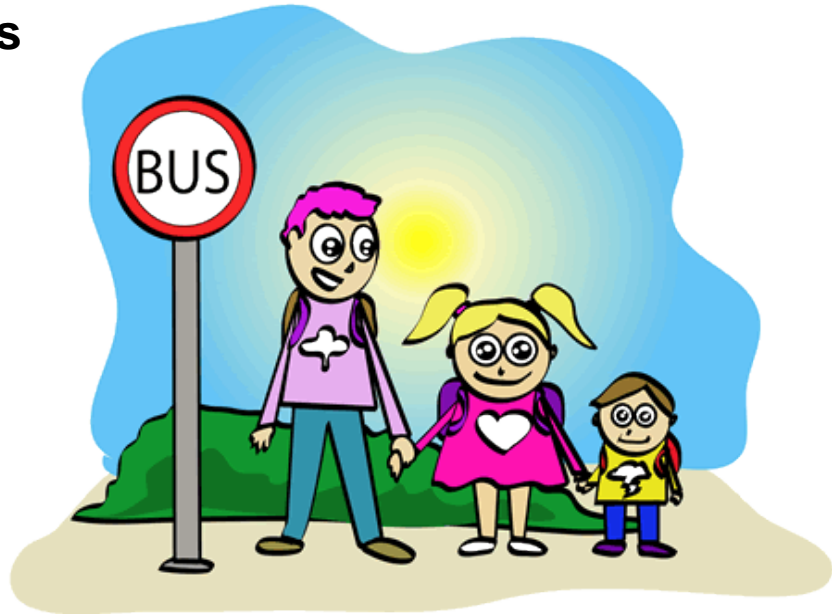
The horn on the bus goes
Beep, beep, beep

The wipers on the bus go
Swish, swish, swish

The people on the bus go
Chatter, chatter, chatter

The baby on the bus goes
Wah, wah, wah

The bell on the bus goes
Ding, ding, ding



And finally...

The wheels on the bus go
Round and round
Round and round
Round and round
The wheels on the bus go
Round and round
All day long
All day long



Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle came to town,
A-ridin' on a pony;
He stuck a feather in his hat
And called it macaroni.

